

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 14

Ursula would have said something sarcastic to embarrass Shawn, but he was so imposing that no one dared to

Speak.

Even Mr. Garner, who came with their boss, didn't even care about Shawn's rudeness.

Since Ursula failed to make Shawn and Rachel embarrassed, she felt quite sulky with her heart full of pent-up grievance.

She then cued Vincent with a wink.

Vincent toasted Steve and their boss to ease the atmosphere.

And he deliberately brought up some high-class topics that they thought Shawn couldn't understand.

While they were chatting, Rachel held Shawn's hand and whispered to him since she was afraid that Shawn would be bored.

"Are you tired today? Did you get hurt?"

Looking at Rachel, who cared about him so much and painstakingly tried to make him less embarrassed, Shawn felt quite warm.

Shawn had always been aloof and assumed an air of superiority. He wasn't in short of flattery and consideration, but only a few people would care about him as thoughtfully as Rachel.

Uncle Jim could be one of those who really cared about Shawn, but he didn't dare to ask about Shawn's real emotions. Apart from him, Wynne Waldow, Rachel's mother, could be included as well. When Shawn rented Rachel's house, Wynne sometimes sent him some food and reminded him to take care of himself when the weather changed.

And the last one was Rachel.

She was not used to being a wife, but she was trying to be his good wife.

Just as what she was doing at this moment, Rachel was trying to protect Shawn's self-esteem, his esteem as a man, and a husband

Shawn gently stroked the back of her hand with his thumb. His voice became softer.

"You care about me?"

Rachel was silent for a moment, and then nodded directly. "Of course."

Since Shawn was her husband, she of course cared about him.

Shawn said in a low voice, "Well, very good."

Rachel didn't say anything but was a little confused. (What's good?)

(Does he refer to my caring about him?)

(But that's what I should do as his wife.) Rachel didn't quite understand what Shawn was thinking.

(He is quite reserved and taciturn, a man of few words even when we are having sex. How could I guess what he is thinking? Maybe it's because we are not so familiar with each other, isn't it?)

Rachel and Shawn talked in a low voice aside. It was as if they were making eyes at each other in the eyes of others. Suddenly, they were interrupted by someone.

"Mr. Saffo, what do you think of this?"

Hearing that, Rachel looked over at Vincent who repeated with a smile, "Since Mr. Saffo is working at the construction site, what do you think of the current real estate development and the recent state regulatory policy?"

Shawn didn't say anything, but Rachel said, "Mr. Younger, I've been paying attention to real estate recently, so I just got to know a little about it. Recently..."

But Ursula interrupted Rachel.

"Rachel, what boss and Mr. Garner want to hear is your husband's opinion. Just let them have a talk. Men always have a lot to share."

Rachel, not to be outdone, then said, "Ursula, so you mean women are useless? You look down on yourself as a woman, don't you? I don't know when women are not allowed to interrupt when men talk?"

"I don't mean that. I mean, since Vincent is asking your husband, you don't have to stand up for him like this. Just admit that he doesn't understand. After all, we all know that he is a migrant worker. If he admits that he doesn't understand, we won't laugh at him. Why are you so uneasy? You really made it more conspicuous as you tried to cover it up."

Rachel sneered, "He's my husband. Of course, I should stand up for him. Or should I speak for you? What's wrong with being a migrant worker? How could discriminate against migrant workers? Do you dare to post this on the internet and let others comment?"

"Rachel, you... You are really unreasonable. Anyway, your husband doesn't know anything."

"So you know everything, right? If you know everything, how could you get so many "F's in high school?"

"You..."

The whole room became a stage for the two women to have a verbal battle with each other.

Actually, Rachel didn't want to argue with Ursula, especially on such an occasion, and her upbringing did not allow her to be so rude.

However, she couldn't bear Ursula since Ursula was so aggressive and insisted on troubling with Shawn. As a wife, how could Rachel not stand up for her husband?

Therefore, for Shawn's sake, Rachel had to argue with them.

Rachel's final words successfully made Ursula speechless and blush with embarrassment.

When Ursula was in high school, she got many "F"s on exams. No one knew about that, but Rachel knew it clearly. Mentioning it on such an occasion would definitely make Ursula find nowhere to hide her shame.

Since the atmosphere in the room was so tense, Rachel naturally couldn't stay here any longer.

She grabbed Shawn's hand, got up, and said to them with a gloomy expression, "I'm sorry, my husband and I have to

go."

With that, they left quickly.

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Vincent immediately smiled to smooth things over.

"Rachel was joking just now. Since we were all classmates, we used to joke like this. I remember Ursula graduated from X University in M Country, right?"

The others smiled and said, "Right."

The boss didn't say anything but looked at Mr. Garner.

After Shawn left, Steve felt bored. He sat down for a while, swiping on his phone and then got up to leave.

At night, Steve finally got Shawn's call after Steve had waited at the hotel for a long time.

"Trey! It's me!"

Steve hurried to explain to Shawn.

"I didn't follow you to Q City. It's a coincidence. There is a project in Q City that I'm interested in, so I came over. Trey, don't misunderstand."

Even it was on the phone, Steve's anxiety could be told from his voice.